

White (feat. Frank Ocean)

Odd Future

Could this be Earth?
Could this be light?
Does this mean everything's going to be alright?
One look out my window there's trees talking like people.
I dreamt of storms, I dreamt of sound
I dreamt of gravity, keeping us around
I slept in the darkness it was lonely
And it was silent.
And what is this love?
I don't feel the same, I don't believe what this is could be given a name.
I woke you were there tracing planets on my forehead
But I'll forget 23, like I'll forget 17
And I'll forget my first love like you'll forget a daydream.
And what of all my wild friends and the times I've had with them?
Well all fade to grey soon on the TV station.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>